The Front Bottoms

Sometimes you get sad when we're together
Because you're not sure if you'll miss me when I'm gone
Just try to appreciate what you got wile you got it
So if it ever goes away, you can say you enjoyed it
while it lasted
Sometimes I don't feel like singing, I don't really
like these songs
Sometimes I don't feel like dancing, DJ please don't
turn the beat on

Let's keep it quiet, keep me honest, and keep me true Keep me in love; keep me believing it's with you

But who's gonna push my wheelchair around when I get sick?

God forbid I ever stop feeling sorry for myself, for being selfish

This is not the way I plan on living for the rest of my life

But for right now, it gets me by, it gets me by

It's reached the point in the night where I need to decide

Whether I'm gonna fall as leep or watch the sunrise $\mbox{We're}$ both into letting this develop

But the sound of starting over always sounded much better $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) +$

But I won't stop this, and you won't stop this
It'll probably go further than either of us wants it
It all comes down to the fact that I don't care to
Sacrifice a good time 'cause someone says I have to
Next thing I know, I am removing all my clothes
And you are dancing around the room to some song on the
radio

You say I deserve it, what's coming, the good and the bad

I don't regret it, how could it? You were the best I ever had

I ever had, I ever had, I ever had, I ever

Who's gonna push my wheelchair around when I get sick? God forbid I ever stop feeling sorry for myself, for being selfish

This is not the way I plan on living for the rest of my life

But for right now, it gets me by, it gets me by